

THE DAILY REBEL.

Office on Market Street, over the Bank of Tennessee.

CHATTANOOGA:

THURSDAY MORNING, JAN. 1, 1863.

THE SITUATION.

The anticipated battle at Murfreesboro has commenced. As we go to press, dispatches reached this point, announcing that the fight opened fiercely at 12 o'clock M. to day. We have not received any particulars up to this writing.

Yesterday Rosecrans demanded the surrender of Murfreesboro. Bragg's reply was "come and take it." The scene of conflict is not more than four miles north of Murfreesboro, in an open area of several miles square, as level as a race-course. Every confidence is felt that our forces will be successful. They certainly have the advantage in position, and an open country to fight in.

John Morgan treated the Yankees to a Christmas eve visit, at Glasgow, killing and capturing a large number. The next day he burnt all the bridges between Murfreesboro and Elizabethton, Ky., and destroyed fifteen miles of the Louisville and Nashville Road.

In North Carolina, the Abolition army is again in motion, from Newbern. One account is that they are advancing on Kinston, and another that they are moving towards Weldon and Greenville.

A large iron steamer, the Giraffe, with stores and a special messenger from Europe arrived at a Confederate port on the 2d.

Gen. Beauregard expresses his readiness to meet the enemy on South Carolina soil.

The Federals have evacuated St. Simon's Island on the coast of Georgia.

Nothing additional from Virginia. At last accounts, the army of Gen. Lee was again in motion.

From West Tennessee, we have stirring accounts of the movements of Forrest and Van Dorn. A dispatch from Grenada, 27th, says that the Memphis Belvoir of 2000 states that on the 19th Forrest destroyed the railroad connection near Humboldt, cutting off the Yankee supply line. Scouts report Forrest and Van Dorn had forced a junction and attacked Memphis on the 2d, destroying a large amount of stores. Appearances indicate that the contest on the Mississippi and Yazoo will soon commence.

Dr. Price, who left Memphis on Tuesday evening, reports Van Dorn as being in the vicinity, and having sent in a flag of truce demanding a surrender. The Abolitionists were removing everything. Only two Yankee regiments were in the town.

A gentleman just through from Jackson, Miss., arrived here yesterday, who reports "that it was believed in Jackson to be the determination of Forrest and Van Dorn to attack Memphis. We should not be surprised if Forrest has not attempted to pay a visit to the city of his former residence." It was also rumored in Jackson, when our informant left, that in consequence of the demonstrations on Memphis by Van Dorn and Forrest, Gen. Sherman had reinforced that city with 19,000 men from his command near Vicksburg.

We are informed that private dispatches have been received, to the effect that Forrest has destroyed a great portion of the Memphis and Ohio Road, captured the garrison and destroyed the stores at Humboldt, Trenton and Union City.

"Applaud us when we run; console us when we fall; cheer us when we recover; but let us pass on—for God's sake—let us pass on!" —Edmund Burke

"Paint me as I am," was the command of Oliver Cromwell to young Lely, the artist, "paint me as I am; leave out a scar or a wrinkle, and I'll not pay you sixpence." The shrewd old Roundhead knew very well that the characteristic points in his visage were those very scars and wrinkles, and that the omission of them would be the ruin of all that was worth preserving. It is so with the South, the cause of the South, and the Southern people. On this New Year's day—a day usually consecrated to retrospection—we look over our little history, brief indeed as to time, but full of wondrous event, and as we survey its features and complexion, rough bronzed throughout, we are content, like Cromwell, that the picture shall go forth to the world "marked with all the blemishes which have been put upon it by time, by war, by sleepless days and nights, by anxiety; but with valor, policy, authority and public care written in all its princely lines."

Another year has been consigned to the reeds and thistles and worms of time. The "dim Valhalla cloisters" have opened a niche for a new tenant. "The past at least is secure." Sixty-two is gone; is among the things that were; and the rude January winds, and the skirlanotes of war, and the soul-stirring rattle of drums, and thunders of artillery usher an unknown and stranger guest in his place—

"Ack! our friend is gone.
Close up his eyes; tie up his chis;
Step from the corpse, and let him in
That standeth there alone;
And wait at the door!"

He waits no longer. The stars that glistened at midnight, "like a swarm of fire-flies tangled in a silver braid" have paled before the waning of the night. The cock hath crowed. The rosy flushing of the Northern light; the orange of the East; the gray twinkles on peak and ridge, all foretell the dawn. It is 1863!

The beginning of a "new year" is ever a season of vow, and as we ever think of better resolves. Happy it is, when the "old year" conveys so many plaudits to our conscience. As a race, as a people, as a nation, we have a right to point with pride to eighteen-sixty-two; and as a State, and the citizens of a State, we, in Tennessee, have especial reason to swell with honest inspiration; for it has been to us a year of trials, which we have endured, of temptations we have spurned, of duties we have fulfilled, and of afflictions which have taught us the uses and lessons of adversity, as they have revealed in genuine beauty the faith, hope and heroism of our character. It has seen us lose our capitol, after a noble fight at Fort Donelson, the misrepresentations of which we have borne without a murmur; it has seen us cheerfully retire from our doors obedient to the national command; it has seen our Governor and his executive household, patient and laborious under every sacrifice, hardship and slander, courageous alike in council and on the field of battle; it has seen many of our bravest sons yield up freely their heart's blood far from home and kindred, along the whole line of defeat, from the ill-starred engagement of Fishing Creek, to the last defeat of Burnside; it has seen our fathers, wives, sisters and sweethearts, exposed to the most virulent of foes, resist with the devotion of martyrs the assaults which crafty and treacherous have made upon their patriotism; it has seen them hold up the scutcheon of our honor, with pure hands and Christian hearts, through a weary season of gloom and danger; and the "new year" now beholds them, around us once more, faithful and faultless, as we hold our own again and march upon the citadel of our political fabric—surely a proud record for a single year!

With such a record, and the conviction wherewith it inspires us, we have only to ask of our sisters of the South, what Cromwell demanded of Young Lely, *Paint us as we are*; not a scar or wrinkle left out, not a mole or wart omitted; the face as it is—nothing extenuate or set down in malice, nor sacrifice anything to the vain desire of a simoniac and comely visage; and for the nation at large, we can say in the words of the greatest of all England's disciples of liberty and free government, words we have placed at the head of the present article—"Applaud us when we run; console us when we fall; cheer us when we recover; but let us pass on—for God's sake—let us pass on!"

All accounts from the North agree upon one point: the entire dissolution of public opinion. It is not denied by any one that Congress is divided, that the Cabinet is divided, and that the press, and consequently the country at large, is divided on every leading question of war and finance. This break up of the original unity of '61—which at one time seemed to be an everlasting bond of "union for the sake of the Union"—is nothing more nor less than the inevitable conflict of party interests, of personal rivalries and jealousy, and the numberless petty schemes and household clangers, which follow, sooner or later, the unnatural political coalition. It was bound to come, and the wonder is that the crisis was delayed so long.

Twelve months ago, to have questioned the Administration would have been to order a cell in a prison keep. It is now done with complacent ease by any one who has a mind to it. Twelve months ago, to have assailed the "Constitution as it was" and the "Union as it is," would have been the ruin of the wretch who dared to be honest. Nothing is now more common than the denunciation of both. Twelve months ago, the Northern mind had fixed itself upon two delusions—the restoration of the Union, and the honesty of the Administration. These are now scattered like chaff. Nobody believes the Union can be restored; few wish it to be restored; all men admit the Executive to be imbecile, or unprincipled; and what with the resolve of the abolitionists to smash slavery at every expense, and the endeavor of the democrats

to save themselves, if they can, the peace, the liberties and the credit of the ex-United States are beginning to become as tattered and threadbare as the Union itself.

A conscientious, right-minded man might settle this matter in four and twenty hours, for it addresses the reason in the simplest style. It is easier, however, to describe such a character than to find it. Honest common sense is a rare virtue among the politicians of the North; and there are few men who are sagacious enough or brave enough to affect the use of a sufficient amount of it to serve the present purpose.

Horace Greeley himself, strange to say, has most nearly struck the true idea. Peace is indeed the only panacea for such ills as the Northern people have brought upon themselves and their country. Every statesman in Europe sees this; and no statesman in the North is so blind as not to perceive, if not the absolute efficacy of peace, at least the certain ruin of war—a quadruped public debt, a largely multiplied loss of life, and a consummation of all the discontent which now foreshadow the most alarming disturbances.

Revenge and stubbornness can now be the only motive powers. But revenge is morbid strength at best, and stubbornness only a sullen, unreliable force. The calm wisdom and clear patriotism of Southern skill and valor afford the surest guarantees against such enemies; and the question is reduced almost to a certainty that, if they do not make peace with us of their own accord, they will be forced in the end to yield us a treaty much more degrading than that which might be obtained at the present time.

CLEVELAND FEMALE INSTITUTE.—The attention of parents and guardians is directed to the advertisement of the Masonic Female Institute at Cleveland, Tennessee, in this morning's *REBEL*. Those who have daughters or words to educate, could not consign them to a better College. Cleveland is one of the healthiest locations in Tennessee, and the panic about the Small Pox, which recently existed there has, we are happy to state, entirely subsided.

The Rev. Dr. Bradshaw, the Principal of the Institute, has an enviable reputation as a Professor, and Instructor. The terms are exceedingly moderate and board can be had in good families, and at convenient boarding houses kept purposely for young ladies, at reasonable rates.

REBELLING.—The battle of McJohnsberg was the tenth pitched battle in which Gen. Lee has commanded, within less than six months, and in all of them he has been victorious. No other campaign except that of Italy in 1796, and that of France in 1814, presents such a result. He has not only proved himself a great Lee—but also a great *Lester*.

REBELLING.—Gen. Schieffel has been ordered to North Carolina. He is a Poleander, six feet and a half high. "It takes a long pole" as the old saying has it "to knock down the persimmons—but it takes a longer one, than was ever contemplated by prophets or proverbs, to bring down those of the old Tar State."

REBELLING.—Butler's pique did not outlast his cruelty. His removal was evidently at his own request. The proclamation of President Davis turned his face northward at such a rapid rate, that a game of "old judge" it is said, might have been played on the tail of his coat!

REBELLING.—If the telegraphic news from Washington is to be credited, the Rump concern there are in a terrible stew.—*Petersburg Express*.

If that's the case a few Rump steaks may be the result.

REBELLING.—A Northern paper says—"Burnside is the great lever to move the Rebel army away from Richmond." Yes, he is a great lever. He left almost as quick as he came.

REBELLING.—The transports of the Northern army have not arrived at Nashville. Rosecrans will be highly transported whenever they do. He waits anxiously.

REBELLING.—The establishment of no Yankee Banks in New Orleans can redem the credit of Butler's drafts upon justice, mercy and common honesty.

We learn that the Confederate military authorities with the concurrence of Gov. Shorter, of Ala., have determined to impress 700 negroes—200 of them in Madison county—to work on defences for the Tennessee Valley, and that Maj. A. C. Beard, of Marshall county, is the agent for the impressment—a very judicious appointment.

MAN SHOT.—C. H. Caldwell, a volunteer belonging to Col. E. P. Watkins' regiment, was arrested by the Provost Guard and attempted to escape, when the guard ordered him to halt three times—not halting, the guard fired, striking him in the back. We are glad to know that he is recovering from the wound. A soldier should never run from a man on duty with a loaded gun. —*Atlanta Confederacy*.

BY GRAPE-VINE AND OTHERWISE.

ON DAYS OF THE DAY.

CHATTANOOGA, Tuesday Evening, 8 P. M.

Rain! Rain! Rain!!

It never rains but it pours. For the past twelve hours enough water has fallen, apparently, to float gun-boats without number. It does not interfere with the operations of my grapevine concern, however. The wires which convey my important dispatches, do not course through an atmosphere charged with electricity. Though this head of this department, considers himself "lightning up a limb," so far as the procuring of startling intelligence is concerned.

I learn that every Yankee tent is struck around Nashville, and packed in the baggage wagons. Moreover a whisper reaches me, that the forward move of Rosecrans is but a feint, to conceal his retreat to the north of Cumberland River.

A friend at both of my elbows tells me that the inevitable John Morgan, left Murfreesboro, on his last expedition, with the determination to enter the city of Louisville before he returned." So he set out with his "merrie men" for the Louisville Rail-road, having for the past half year constituted himself the chief engineer of that highway of travel, and

"He stopped not for brake
And he stopped not for load."

Until he came to Bacon Creek, and made a bonfire, to celebrate the new year, of that famous Bacon Creek bridge. I hear that he is scouring the "blue grass region" like a meteor flash, to the wonderment of the valiant invaders.

I learn through my friend the Rebel Banner, that Mrs. Braxton Bragg, lady of the Commanding General, reached Murfreesboro, last Friday evening.

The Yankee authorities of Nashville, have secured the services of a female virago, to search the ladies who endeavor to pass through their lines.

The Rebel Banner of last Saturday, makes the following announcement:

"From January 1st, we shall publish a purely army newspaper. We have made arrangements for a new press, type, and all the paraphernalia incidental to a printing establishment, & with our enlarged facilities for obtaining Northern news and Southern exchanges, can promise our readers from that date an able, dignified and interesting journal."

I have had an interesting conversation with the Hon. Mrs. Bruce, and Mrs. Judge Burnett of Ky., who lately went to Nashville en route for "the dark and bloody ground" and after several adventures, were sent back as examples to Gen. Braxton Bragg, by Rosecrans. The story of these ladies was truly interesting. They remained in the Rock City nearly forty eight hours, and after undergoing sundry examinations, wherein divers impudent questions were asked, succeeded in reaching the point they started from after much fatigue, but no especial mishap. Rosecrans says he is going to stop the "free transit" of rebel ladies through his lines—he has said it, and sworn it, and washed down the oath with a brimming glass of Lager.

S\$0 REWARD.

THE above reward of thirty dollars will be paid for the apprehension of private Wm. L. Harrison, Co. K, First Confederate Regiment Georgia Volunteers, and his delivery to me at Mobile, or confinement in my safe.

W. L. Harrison deserted from his company at Ringgold, Georgia, on the 22d day of December, '62, and is supposed to be at his father's in Calhoun county, Georgia. Said Harrison is about 22 years of age, about 5 feet 7 inches high, blue eyes, light hair, and fair complexion, and weighs about 120 lbs.

REWARD.

WHO WANTS A SUBSTITUTE?

A STOUT, able-bodied man, over forty-five years of age, will engage as a substitute if a satisfactory price can be obtained. For particular inquiries, address J. H. WILFORD.

A VALISE, marked R. S. Young, Clarksville, Tenn., exchanged between Atlanta and Ringgold, Ga., the holder can return to Maj. J. J. Beauchamp, Chattanooga, Tenn., A. C. Wylie & Co., Atlanta, or the undersigned at Ringgold, Ga., and the one I hold will be forwarded as may be directed.

E. P. GLENN.

Strayed, or Stolen.

FROM the sub-tribe in Chattanooga, on the night of the 29th, a large bay horse with saddle and bridle on. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving said horse at the quarters of the Provost Guard.

JNO. J. KLICK.

S\$25 REWARD.

LOST a large silver lever Watch on Saturday evening last, at Dalton, Ga., belonging to Jas. T. Davis, of Dalton, Ga., and the same is to be returned to him.

THE undersigned have associated themselves together under the style and firm of James Scott & Co., for the purpose of conducting a general AUCTION, and COMMISSION BUSINESS. They have rented that large and elegant building, No. 102 Main street, Lynchburg, Va., and on the 1st day of December next will be ready to receive Merchandise of all kinds for private and auction sales. They also manufacture garments, Manufactured Smoking Tobacco, Sugars, Molasses, Coffee, Tea, Butter, Glycerine, Hail Cotton, and Cotton Fabrics of all grades. Woolen Goods, Boots, Shoes and Leather and all other goods usually offered for sale.

Their first auction will take place at an early day in December, of which due notice, with catalogue, will be published.

They respectfully refer to the merchants and business men of Richmond, Petersburg, Danville and other cities of the South, whose aid and co-operation will be duly appreciated.

JAS. P. SCOTT,

Of the late firm of Jas. T. Davis & Co.

HENRY F. BOOCOCK,

WM. H. PARRISH,

Members of the firm of Scott & Parrish.

The concern of Scott & Parrish, No. 9 Bridge street, will continue at the old stand as usual.

BOOCOCK & PARRISH.

Administrator's Sale of Land

BY order of the Court of Ordinary of the county of Fayette, State of Georgia, I will offer for sale to the highest bidder, for cash, in front of the Court House, in the town of Trenton, during the legal hours of sale, on the 1st day of January next, the tract of land on which the以上叙述的 house stands, lying on Lookout Creek, about two miles above Trenton, containing some 2,000 or 2,200 acres—about 1,000 first-rate tillable land, and about 1,000 acres second quality, and the balance timber land. Some 1,000 acres of land are now in cultivation, about 500 of which is in grass. On said place is a dirt road, peach and apple orchard, dwelling house, several outbuildings, etc.

At the same time and place I will also sell a lot of land in the same county, lying in the Little Valley, containing 100 acres, on which are some improvements.

The undersigned will allow valid bids to persons desirous of examining.

A. T. OBENCHAIN,

Administrator of house no.

Nov. 11, 1862.

1000 acres.

JOHN W. KIRKEL,
McDANIEL & IRBY,
LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA.

GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
And Agents for the sale of
New Orleans Sugar and Molasses.
Manufactured and smoking Tobacco.
We invite attention to our market as being the
cheapest for tobacco in the State, with great variety,
and in shipping to interior merchants.

Price of Assistant Quartermaster, \$1000.<br